raded and yellowed by time, you know, in shadow and shine,

Here is a couplet quaint and true:

"The rose is red,
The violet's blue,"
And I dream in the gloaming soft and low Of the lass who penned it long ago.

A little maid with the bluest eyes That ever danced 'neath winter's skies; A rogaish miss whose love was told To the sound of a kiss in a moonlit wold; But here is the rest of her rhyming true: Love is sweet

And so are you;" And a toy's cheeks flushed at the final line Of a ructic sweetheart's valentine.

Deep in the past, but dimly hid Behinu a soft eye's drooping lid, Quivers the arrow that Cupid keen And plainer still grows the couplet true-The rose is red.

The violet's blue,' And laughter low, which is half divine, Ripples across her valentine.

With a cherished thought for the love it I tenderly open each yellow fold. And my heart beats fast as it beat one

in a past that is hallowed and far away: I can ace the cyes that were deep and blue; Love is sweet And so are you;"

So thought the lass as she penned each line,
And sealed with a kiss her valentine. -T. C. Harbaugh, in Truth.



but none too illigant for the widdy McFadden," cried honest Donald O'Dillon, as he rapturously suveyed the bit of pasteboard covered with roses tulips and poppies. "And the varses,

Barney, read 'em again." "As swate as tulips and roses,
My pretty, fair maiden, are you;
As bright as the sun in the heavens, As dewdrops, tender and truc."

"That describes the widdy, precisely," interrupted Donald, excitedly. "I come to you hoping, yet faiating, Your valentine fain I would be; If 'tis yes, keep on with your smiling,

If 'tis no, return this to me." "Ye've foine taste, Barney, me b'y, 'nd when yer turn comes 'nd yer courten come swate crather loike the widdy, I'll do as much for ye. And now if ye'll jist do me the favor to present it this avening, I'll count this a foine day's

"Present it yourself, Donald." "Faith, 'nd I'm that bashful I'd blush meself into a faver; ye won't go back on me now, Barney. Ye naden't go in unless ye plaze; ye kin wait at the door fer

Simple Donald had never even heard of the courtship of Miles Standish else he might have thought twice before sending a stalwart youth, ten years his junior, to do his wooing for him. In his eyes, Barney Casey was naught but the "lad" brought with him from the old country; I doubt if he ever knew he

"I've got to see Rodger about thrading work to-morrow, anyway," Barney said, slowly, after a moment's reflection. Barney always said everything slowly.

"So ye's have." When Barney went out, Donald carefully scrubbed his hands and then took up the precious bit of pasteboard that Barney apostrophized something after | heard to say: "It jist takes a valentine Barney had ridden seven miles to pro-Eagerly he examined it over and over, trying to read from memory hiv I done! To think of her taken me

really read the mystic words. coaxed him away from old Baily; 'nd a vez was born to luck. Howly Moses!

lucky thing for the b'y. "This'll fetch the widdy, I reckon; she's a sinsible woman, a very sinsible woman." Then he carefully folded the

Barney started on his mission. "What'll I say?" he queried. Donald reflected awhile, then answered pompously: (Donald could be pompous when he had only Barney

to face.) "Till her ez ye've brought her a valentine 'nd I want ter know if I kin come over to-morrow night." It was only a 20-minute walk for a youth like Barney, to the widow Mc-

himself at the door.

"It makes home outen a place ter ing his face with his hands. uncurtained window. her a woman around," he continued to "By all the saints, Barney, don't tell

himself, as he watched the widow deft- me she refused," groaned poor Donald. ly washing the supper dishes. She his arms hanging helplessly by his side. looked buxom enough in the uncertain his lower jaw dropping, his whole atlight of an open wood fire and one titude one of fear and suspense. It tallow candle. A sound very like a was then that Barney, lifting his head, sigh escaped Barney's lips as he gave a fully realized how much his news would

ing the summons was from her little had done for him, of the miserable exboy, who had gone to the barn a few istence he had snatched him from, of

in. Looking around, Mrs. McFadden mother love he had given him; and gave a little scream, then hastened to a sudden resolve formed in his soul. explain, meanwhile hospitably proffer- Indeed, at that moment this untutored ing a chair.

"I brought yez a valentine." The words fairly tripped over each other as they came out of Barney's "It's all right, Donald, b'y" (he felt mouth, and he rather collapsed than as if he himself had aged years in the sat down in the chair. He had spoken last two hours). "She didn't send the

All smiles and blushes, the widow In his joy Donald forgot for a time proceeded to open the package, declar- how pale and quiet Barney was and how ing the while that he was fooling her, queer he had acted when he first came that nobody would trouble to give her in; but by and by he said:

a valentine, though she used to get plenty of them.

As the wrapping fell off, she burst into exclamations of admiration and deligat equaling Donald's own. Again Barney was mentally berating the lat- Barney, a sup of beer or the loike." ter for not doing his own courting. Blushingly the widow read the verses hrough twice, then turned a beamng countenance on Barney.

Casey, but a most agreeable one. I shall extending her hand toward him. He took it: what else could he do?

"I shall tell Donald 'tis yis, thin?" "Certainly yez may." "He said ez he wanted to come over ther morrow avening." "Any time he likes."

A boyish whistle in the "near" disance caused the widow's blushes to "'Tis Rodger," she said, sweetly.

Shan I till the b'yes to onct 'nd have done?" "Yez kin use yer plashure," drawled rather gratified than otherwise that she should treat him so kindly and

consult him so deferentially. There was a stamping of feet out- a mistake." side, and two ruddy Irish lads, the one ten, the other about 16, came noisily in. "Hillo!" shouted Rodger, the elder. catching sight of Barney; then he stared in astonishment as he noticed his step-mother standing beside him, smiling and rosy, a large card in her

"Is't a litter ye've got, sure?" he asked.

"No, b'ys, it's no litter, it's a valenis to be, Barney Casey, sure."

"Hooray!" cried little Dan, throwng up his cap and turning a somersault; but Barney did not notice anyhe trembled like a man in a chill. But enough for a bachelor like himself. Dan's antics, Rodger's hearty, if inelegant: "Bully fer yez, Barney, me 'nd tunity was gone.

and escaped as soon as possible, though ow's claim. they all seemed loath to leave him go. Once alone in the seen night air, poor Donald O'Dillon has been oftimes

"Yez seems to be cut up the avening. my b'y; what ails yez?" "I jist feel a bit faint-sort o' gone

in my stomick." "It's the bit of a tonic yez needs,

Neither man slept much that night. Donald was too happy and too full of plans for the future; Barney too miserable and too anxious as to the outcome of his one little plan for the mor-"This is a great surprise to me, Mr. row. Donald fell asleep toward mornkeep the valentine," she added, shyly, ing and the younger man, dressing tian era. noiselessly, slipped out of the house, running every step of the way to the his face like scarlet and his heart beat- McFadden claim. He was sorely afraid ing so loud he was sure she must hear it. his courage would forsake him or words fail him. Possibly the widow did not look quite as youthful and enchanting in the cloudy morning light, her hair tadly rumpled and her toilet carelessly made. Rodger was "doing chores" and Dan was still asleep. Everything favored the wretched confession poor Barney had to make. The widow listened in surprise, but seemed not half as much put out as the poor fellow had supposed she would; in fact, he had no reed for the long list of arguments he the youth in some surprise, feeling had arranged to help win the "lost

"'Nd the b'ys," Barney added. "Donald must niver aven surmise there was

"I'll manage them-lave it to me," she answered, confidently. "And after all a match between Donald and mesilf is more fitting," she added; "the loikes of yez should wait

fer some swate young gurl." Barney was home and had the fire kindled before Donald fairly awoke from pleasant dreams that were but a continuation of his waking ones. Donald found the day as long as ever impaline; 'nd a great joy has come to yer tient lover did, but evening came at last mither 'nd yez, sure, this day; 'nd now and early twilight saw him on his way; I'll introduce yez to yer father, that nor was there aught in the widow's to as deep as 1,292 feet below it at the greeting to make him surmise that her | coast of the Dead sea, while the bottom dreams of the night before had been of of the latter is 1,300 feet deeper still.

other than himself. There was a wedding in a fortnight, thing that was going on; he simply but Barney steadfastly refused to make tried to open his lips to say something one of the happy family at the McFadto correct the awful mistake, but den claim. The widow's house was of its property is \$203,505,092. no words came; indeed he could not much more comfortable and pretentious think of a single thing to say, but his than the O'Dillon's, but Barney debronzed face grew actually pale, and clared "the owld shanty" was good

All this is two years past and now Barney is fixing up the shanty, while you'll make a team at farmen'," and the carefully hidden away is a valentine, widow's sweet effusiveness completely ten times finer than the one Donald sent covered his confusion and the oppor- the widow, intended, we mistrust, for the pretty daughter of a neighbor liv-He forgot his errand with Rodger, ing a ccuple of miles beyond the wid-

"All is well that ends well," and as



"I BROUGHT YET A VALENTINE."

this fashion:

up loike this! I'm a ruined man-Don-"It's a foine thing to be a schollard ald 'll niver forgive me. Faith 'nd if like Barney," he mused, longing to he stroikes me dead I won't blame him -poor sowl! Bliss her purty face, but "It was a lucky day fer me whin I she's illigant though. Barney Casey, it's not mesilf ez can go home the right. I b'lave she means to marry me, sure, 'nd it's mesilf that's long sighed fer her in sacret, but knowen ez Doncard in a bit of paper, and just at dusk, vld hed his eye on her I'd niver hev ried courten her fer mesilf. Faith 'nd I belave courten and poppen the quesion is a bit o' bizness ivery man had

cetter attind to for himself." It took almost an hour for Barney Casey to go over the way that, earlier in the evening, had been traversed in 20 minutes. When he came in sight of the shanty and saw Donald pacing impatiently about within he fairly cursed Fadden's claim, and all too soon he found the pretty widow and his own good fortune. Donald paused to stir up the "Wish Donald O'Dillon 'ud do his own fire, and Barney hurried in while his courtin'," he muttered, as he paused back was toward the door; but when for a moment to glance through the Donald turned a face full of expectancy

mean to his benefactor. Like a flash vigorous thump on the door. mean to his benefactor. Like a flash came in," called the widow, thinkthe many times he had gone hungry Somewhat abashed, Barney walked that he might be fed, of the almost Irish lad (madly in love with the widow as he had long been) arose to the

fast for once, but had never felt so valentine back 'nd she said ez yez could come over when yez plaze."

to fetch 'em."-Velma C. Melville, in "The howly saints preserve me, what Farm, Field and Fireside.

Details of a Tragedy. To Helen, fairest sweetheart mine-Beloved for her grace divine, I sent a pretty valentine. Your loving Joe!

'Twas lace and cupids-sacket scents. And cost three dollars, fifty cents, But then I didn't mind expense-I loved her so

Intense, you know. To Kate-a girl I fairly hate-

A girl a century out of date— I sent a comic picture straight; The ugliest yet That I could get. An ape it was in redingote,

A ruffled collar 'round the threat, And kid g oves on. Below I wrote, With pencil blue: "It's just like you!"

And now-ah, me-too late, too atel My life is wrecked! I simply wait For death to pass me through his gater For Katie's went to Helen straight-The one for Heien went to Kate!
-Kate Field's Washingtor

My Valentine. It lies before me on my desk. All framed in paper laces fine; I found it in my morning's mail.

And knew it for a valentine. Oh, hazel eyes, so deep and wise! Oh, rosy lips that dare not laugh! What valentine could equal it-My little daughter's photograph!

I kneel and kiss your dimpled hand To think, of all your blithe young world You chose me for your valentin -Etheldred B. Barry, in Our Little Ones.

"Poor man!" exclaimed the Kind hearted woman of the house. "You "Yes'm," replied Mosely Wraggs, pausing with the cut of huckleberry pie half way to his mouth. "I've been disap, 'inted in love, ma'am, an' me kidneys is troublin' me turrible."-Chi-

Real Sufferer.

cago Tribune. The Reason Why. Doyou suppose that St. Valentine was selected as the patron of all lovers because he lost his head?-Womankind

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is stated that butter contains 40 times as many microbes as oleomargarine. The only eclipse visible in North

America in 1896 will occur August 22-23-a partial eclipse of the moon. Dimmick, the great elephant catcher, is authority for the statement that but 24 white elephants have been caught since the commencement of the Chris-

The East Indian shipworm will in a few months destroy any vessel by eating out the interior of the beams and planks. They will be left a mere shell that can be shattered by the fist.

The belief that the shallower parts of the bottom of the eastern Atlantic are a submerged continent once joined to the mainland seems to be growing. Scientific evidence in support of Plato's story of a lost Atlantis has recently multiplied a hundred fold.

According to Prof. M'Adie, the risk of lightning stroke is five times greater in the country than in cities, because ordinary dwelling houses in city blocks receive a very considerable protection from the tin roofing, cornices, gutters and so on.

The timidity of fish afforded one of many interesting discussions at a recent reunion of the Piscatorial society. It was remarked that the big-gun practice on the seacoast, while it would cause lobsters out of sheer fright to cast one of their claws, would drive millions of fish into other waters.

No other part of our earth except the Dead sea, uncovered by water, sinks to 300 feet below the level of the ocean. But here we have a rift more than 160 mils long, and from two to fifteen broad, which falls from the sea level CITY STATISTICS.

The bonded debt of Washington city is \$19,138,238, and the assessed valuation

The 120,000 people of Indianapolis have plenty of room, for the city is spread over 20 square miles of territory. The assessors estimate the taxable property at Brooklyn to be worth \$549,-146,112, and the public debt is \$49,-

734,000. Columbus, O., has a large debt in proportion to its assessment, the former being \$6,796,000 and the latter \$59,-400,205.

Tampa, Fla., is a Cuban city, a large proportion of the population being Cubans engaged in the manufacture of ci-

The assessed valuation of all taxable property in San Francisco is \$342,643,-179, and the bonded debt of the city is Virginia City, Nev., is one of the few

ing the last few years has actually de-There are 48,790 persons in the Russian settlement in New York. The next largest colony of these is Philadel-

this country whose population dur

phia, with 7,879. There are 39,951 Italians in New York, the largest colony of this people in the United States; Brooklyn comes second

Milwaukee, the city of lumber and breweries, is built over 21 square miles of ground, and has a population of 275,-

METALS MADE FROM ALLOYS.

Solder from tin and lead. Pewter is made from lead and tin.

Bath metal is made from tin and cop-

Bell metal results from zine and cop-Bronze is the product of copper and

Cannon metal is formed of copper and

Dutch gold is made from copper and Standard gold is made from gold and

Mosaic gold is a combination of copper and zinc. Standard silver is made from silver

and copper. Britannia ware is made from copper, bismuth and antimony.

Sheet metal is composed of lead and a small quantity of arsenic. Type metal the combination of anti-

mony and lead. German silver is composed of zinc, nickel, copper and a small-portion of

White copper is made of copper and ersenic.—Hardware. TALL BEAUTIES.

The duchess of Portland is nearly six

Lady Beresford, duchess of Marlborough, although far beyond the medium height, is so graceful that it is not neticeable.

> THE MARKETS. NEW YORK, February 10, 1896.

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ERYSIPELAS AT 81.

Physicians Favored Amputation of the Limb.

It Was Not Done, and the Patient Wa

Cured by Internal Remedies. From the Republican-Register, Galesburg, Ill Biggsville, twenty-nine miles west of Galesburg, Ill., on the line of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, is an old, quiet little town. In earlier days it was

noted as a good business point.

It was here that a representative of the Republican-Register found Mrs. Rhoda Talcott, 81 years of age, who told him, in the presence of her grateful daughter, Mrs. E Sloan, the following story, which is given as nearly as possible in her own language:

"Yes, it is with great pleasure that I can give my testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Over thirty years ago I was taken with a chill and erysioclas set in. For sixteen weeks I was not able to walk a step. The physicians proposed to take off one of my limbs but finally decided not to do so. It mortified in spets, which had to be cut or burnt out. After I was able to get about, with the use of crutches, every two or three months erysipelas would set in again, and I suffered intensely from it. I had a good many different doctors: Dr Fitch, of Sheridan, Iowa; Dr. Brown, of Chanute, Kansas; Dr. Scarft, of Burlington, Iowa; Dr. Trembly, of Oakland, California; Dr. Searle, of Galesburg, Illinois, and a doc tor in Kansas City, but obtained no relief. and after treatment from all these physicians, instead of getting better, began to get very much worse. The other limb broke out in two places with sores about the size of a silver dollar. I could not sleep nights without the aid of morphine. My limbs were so badly swollen that I could not put on my shoes or walk a step without either having on a heavy bandage or a silk or rubber stocking. About a year ago l read of and was told by a neighbor, about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I concluded, as a last resort, to try them, as I felt certain I could find no other relief. From the very first after I commenced to use the pills, I began to improve and since that time I nave not been troubled at all. I would not have done without the Pink Pills for anything, as they have most certainly prolonged my life. My general health is much better than it has been for a good many years, and I am now 81 years of age. Have not only used the Pink Pills with success, but have rec-ommended them to my friends whom I thought needed such treatment, and several have tried them and found relief."

Mrs. Sloan said that just before commencing to use the Pink Pills, she thought her mother could live but a very short time, and was most agreeably surprised after she had given the pills a trial.

Mrs. Talcott has made her home with her developer for five or six years and she can

daughter for five or six years, and she can most cheerfully certify to the benefit her mother has derived from the use of the

The reporter also called on Mr. George Kelly, the son of one of the prominent hardware dealers in Biggsville, who has used the Pink Pills. He was troubled with pains in the stomach and back, and from the very first he commenced to get better, and now he is not troubled at all.

he is not troubled at all.

John McKee, the druggist in the village, stated that he had sold a great many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that they most certainly give the best of satisfaction and have accomplished great results. Quite a number of the villagers are now using them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in condensed form all the elements research. densed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and failing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 190), by addressing Dr. Williams' Mcdicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A Peculiar Australian Storm. A prize was recently awarded by the Reyal society of New South Wales to the author of a paper on "Southerly Burters." This is the name given in Australia to storms which begin with violent northerly winds, withering like the breath of a furnace, because they have swept across the burning sands of the interior, and bearing clouds of suffocating dust. Suddenly, in the midst of the tempest, the wind swings round into the southwest or south, and heavy rain begins to fall, driven before chilling blasts from the ice-clad regions surrounding the South Pole .-Youth's Companion.

"WE have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand some-thing spicy." "Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cin-pamon bear." -Sports Afield.

The Modern Way Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

"Heavier has his own way in his house."
"Yes. But his wife always tells him what
it is going to be beforehand."—Washington

"Brown's Beonchial Troches" will quickly relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Throat Diseases. Sold only in boxes.

Very Awkward Indeed. This is precisely the kind of mistake a man makes if he "turns out" on the wrong side of the road when a vehicle comes toward him. No less absurd is the error of the individual who takes drastic medicines to relieve his liver. That organ is on the right side, and the road to its relief is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine also adapted to the relief of dyspepsia, constipation, kidney and rheumatic ailments and malaria.

"How nice to get such a hearty encore!" she said, as the half-back was called back after an 80-yard run.—Harvard Lampoon.

exclude the rest.

An exchange heads a local item: "He pants for the bloomer girl." That's what they are—"he pants."

farmers sing. With our new hardy grasses, clovers and fodder plants the poorest, most worn out, toughest worst piece of land can be made as fertile as the valley of the Nile. Only takes a year or so! At the same time you will be getting big crops! Teosinte, Giant Spurry, Sacaline, Lathyrus, what a variety of names! Catalogue tells you!

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS GUT AND SEND IT to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 14c. postage, you will get free their mammoth catalogue and ten grass and grain and fodder samples (worth \$10.00 to get a start). They are fine, the editor believes.

"Jabben's son, they say, could talk when only two weeks old." "That's nothing. The Bible says Job cursed the day he was

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

He that resolves upon any great and good end has by that very resolution scaled the chief barrier to it.—Tryon Edwards. AFTER Six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—Mary Thomson, 29½ Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '94.

He—"Charlotte, I love you; can you not return my affection?" She—"I'm afraid I'll have to, as I have no use for it."

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTH

other

most from PAINS and cannot work. ST. JACOBS OIL will cure and fit them for work when the chance comes.



The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for io cents The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents

A Perfect Food

That is what Baron von Liebig said of good chocolate. All of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoas and Chocolates are good, — the best, in fact.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. **一种产生的工作,这种工作,是是一种工作,是是一种工作,是是一种工作,是是一种工作,但一种工作,但**

Rattlesnakes, Butterflies,

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain hill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in -butterflies. The "rule of contrary" governs other names. Some bottles are, sup-posedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of . . . well, we don't know what they are full of, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all it claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair wit make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was admitted and honored by swards. It was admitted because it was the best sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best,

> Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook."
> It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

